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The Lady of the Slipper

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Charles Dillingham Presents

Montgomery and Stone
Elsie Janis

In a Musical Fantasy in Three Acts

The Lady of the Slipper

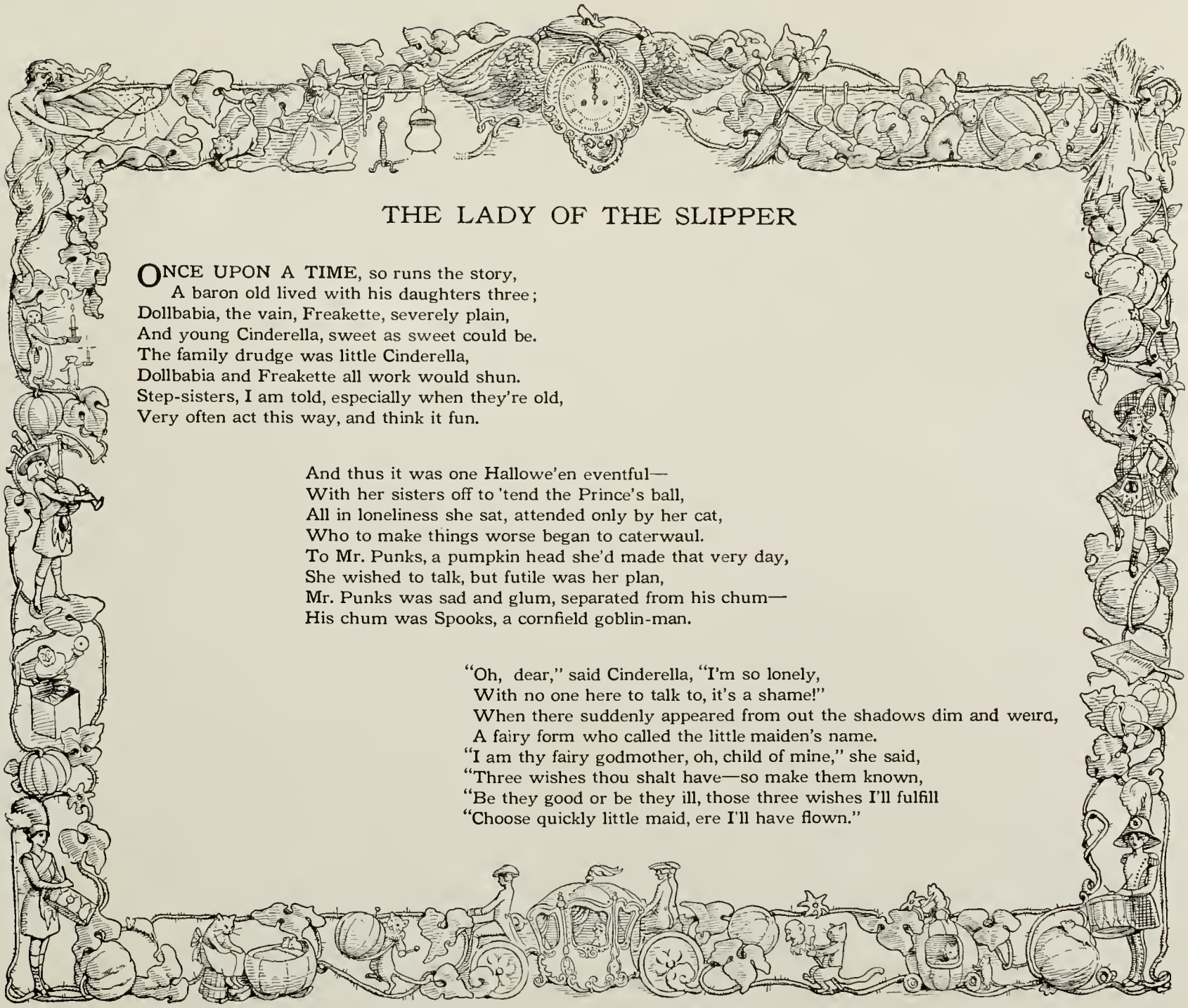
Or A Modern Cinderella

Book by Anne Caldwell and Lawrence McCarty Lyrics by James O'Dea

Music by Victor Herbert Staged by R. H. Burnside

Copyright, 1912, by N. T. O'Keefe

PUBLISHED BY N. T. O'KEEFE, 1416 BROADWAY, NEW YORK



THE LADY OF THE SLIPPER

ONCE UPON A TIME, so runs the story,
A baron old lived with his daughters three;
Dollbabia, the vain, Freakette, severely plain,
And young Cinderella, sweet as sweet could be.
The family drudge was little Cinderella,
Dollbabia and Freakette all work would shun.
Step-sisters, I am told, especially when they're old,
Very often act this way, and think it fun.

And thus it was one Hallowe'en eventful—
With her sisters off to 'tend the Prince's ball,
All in loneliness she sat, attended only by her cat,
Who to make things worse began to caterwaul.
To Mr. Punks, a pumpkin head she'd made that very day,
She wished to talk, but futile was her plan,
Mr. Punks was sad and glum, separated from his chum—
His chum was Spooks, a cornfield goblin-man.

"Oh, dear," said Cinderella, "I'm so lonely,
With no one here to talk to, it's a shame!"
When there suddenly appeared from out the shadows dim and weird,
A fairy form who called the little maiden's name.
"I am thy fairy godmother, oh, child of mine," she said,
"Three wishes thou shalt have—so make them known,
"Be they good or be they ill, those three wishes I'll fulfill
"Choose quickly little maid, ere I'll have flown."

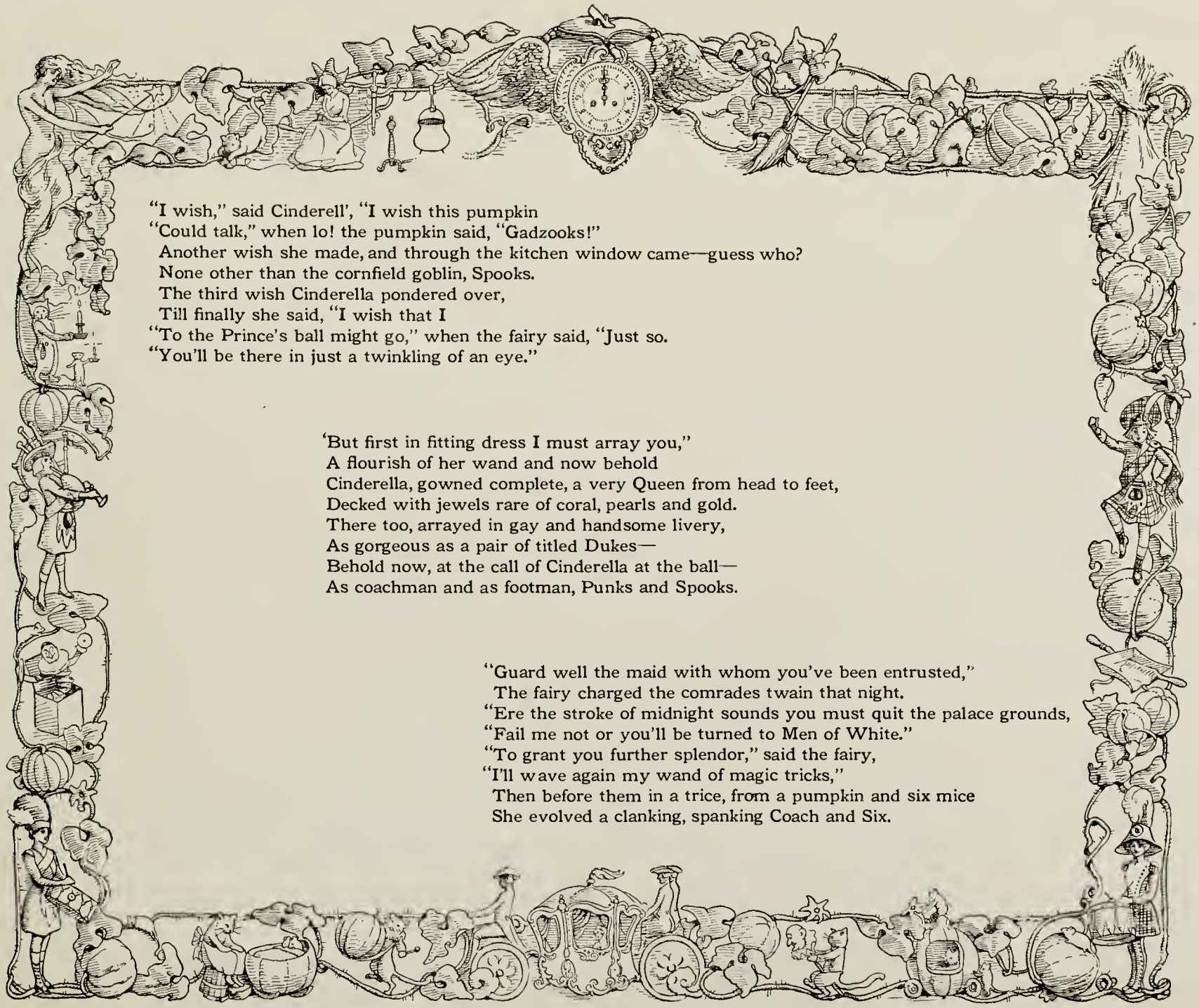
SOUVENIR BOOK MAILED ON RECEIPT OF TWENTY-SEVEN CENTS IN STAMPS BY N. T. O'KEEFE, PUBLISHER, 1416 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

CINDERELLA

DAVID C.
MONTGOMERY

SPOOKS AND PUNKS

JOAN
FREW



"I wish," said Cinderell', "I wish this pumpkin
"Could talk," when lo! the pumpkin said, "Gadzooks!"
Another wish she made, and through the kitchen window came—guess who?
None other than the cornfield goblin, Spooks.
The third wish Cinderella pondered over,
Till finally she said, "I wish that I
"To the Prince's ball might go," when the fairy said, "Just so.
"You'll be there in just a twinkling of an eye."

'But first in fitting dress I must array you,"
A flourish of her wand and now behold
Cinderella, gowned complete, a very Queen from head to feet,
Decked with jewels rare of coral, pearls and gold.
There too, arrayed in gay and handsome livery,
As gorgeous as a pair of titled Dukes—
Behold now, at the call of Cinderella at the ball—
As coachman and as footman, Punks and Spooks.

"Guard well the maid with whom you've been entrusted,"
The fairy charged the comrades twain that night.
"Ere the stroke of midnight sounds you must quit the palace grounds,
"Fail me not or you'll be turned to Men of White."
"To grant you further splendor," said the fairy,
"I'll wave again my wand of magic tricks,"
Then before them in a trice, from a pumpkin and six mice
She evolved a clanking, spanking Coach and Six.

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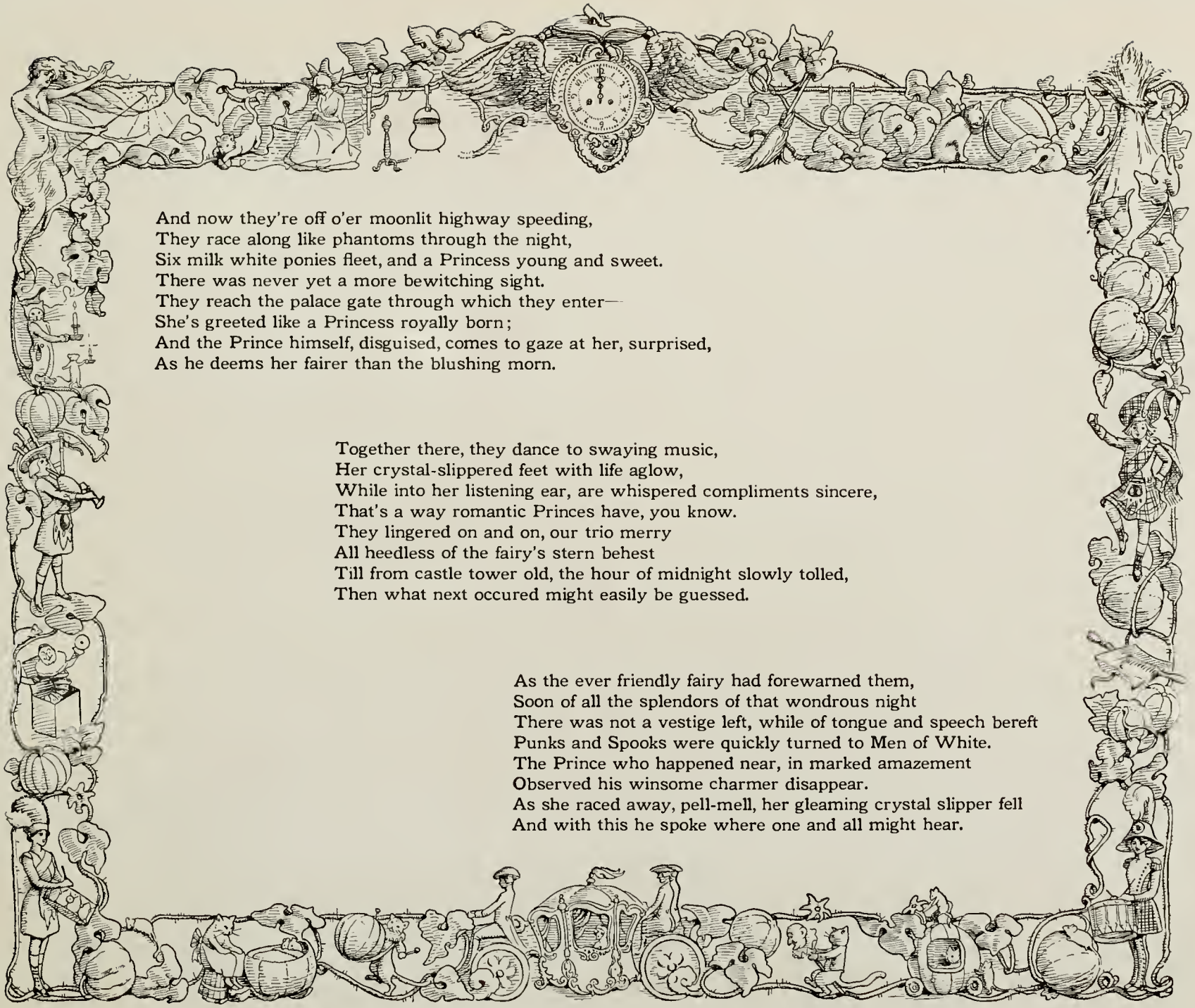
FRED. A. STONE

JOAN
FREW



And now they're off o'er moonlit highway speeding,
They race along like phantoms through the night,
Six milk white ponies fleet, and a Princess young and sweet.
There was never yet a more bewitching sight.
They reach the palace gate through which they enter—
She's greeted like a Princess royally born;
And the Prince himself, disguised, comes to gaze at her, surprised,
As he deems her fairer than the blushing morn.

Together there, they dance to swaying music,
Her crystal-slippered feet with life aglow,
While into her listening ear, are whispered compliments sincere,
That's a way romantic Princes have, you know.
They lingered on and on, our trio merry
All heedless of the fairy's stern behest
Till from castle tower old, the hour of midnight slowly tolled,
Then what next occured might easily be guessed.

As the ever friendly fairy had forewarned them,
Soon of all the splendors of that wondrous night
There was not a vestige left, while of tongue and speech bereft
Punks and Spooks were quickly turned to Men of White.
The Prince who happened near, in marked amazement
Observed his winsome charmer disappear.
As she raced away, pell-mell, her gleaming crystal slipper fell
And with this he spoke where one and all might hear.

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The Crown Prince
Maximilian

Rommeya
The Fortune Teller

Prince Ulrich

Freakette
Cinderella's
Step-sister

Baron Von Nix.
Cinderella's Father

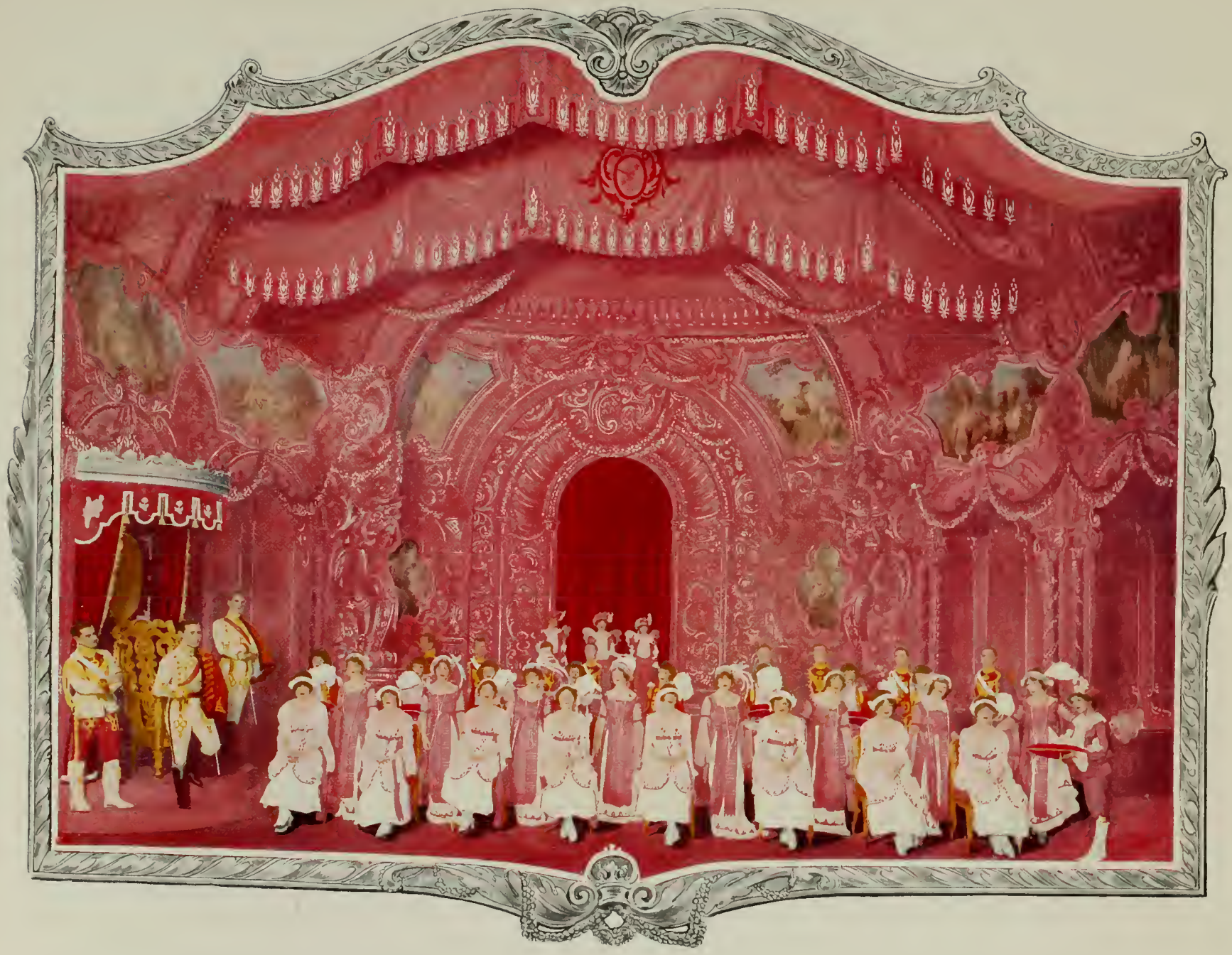
Dollbabia
The Other
Step-sister

The Fairy Godmother

Captain Ladislaw
Aide-de-camp to
Prince Maximilian

Valerie
the maid

Miss Elsie Janis

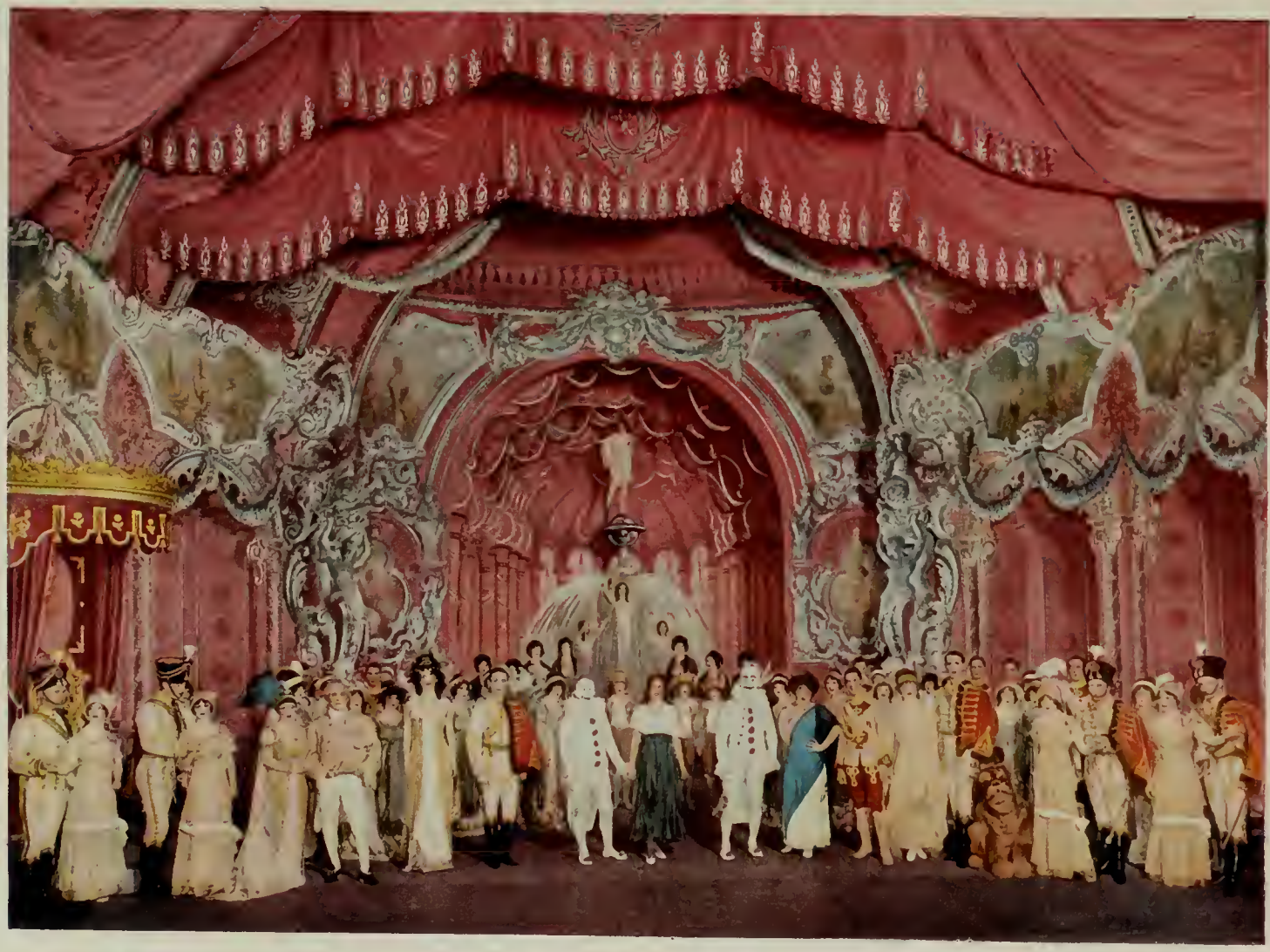
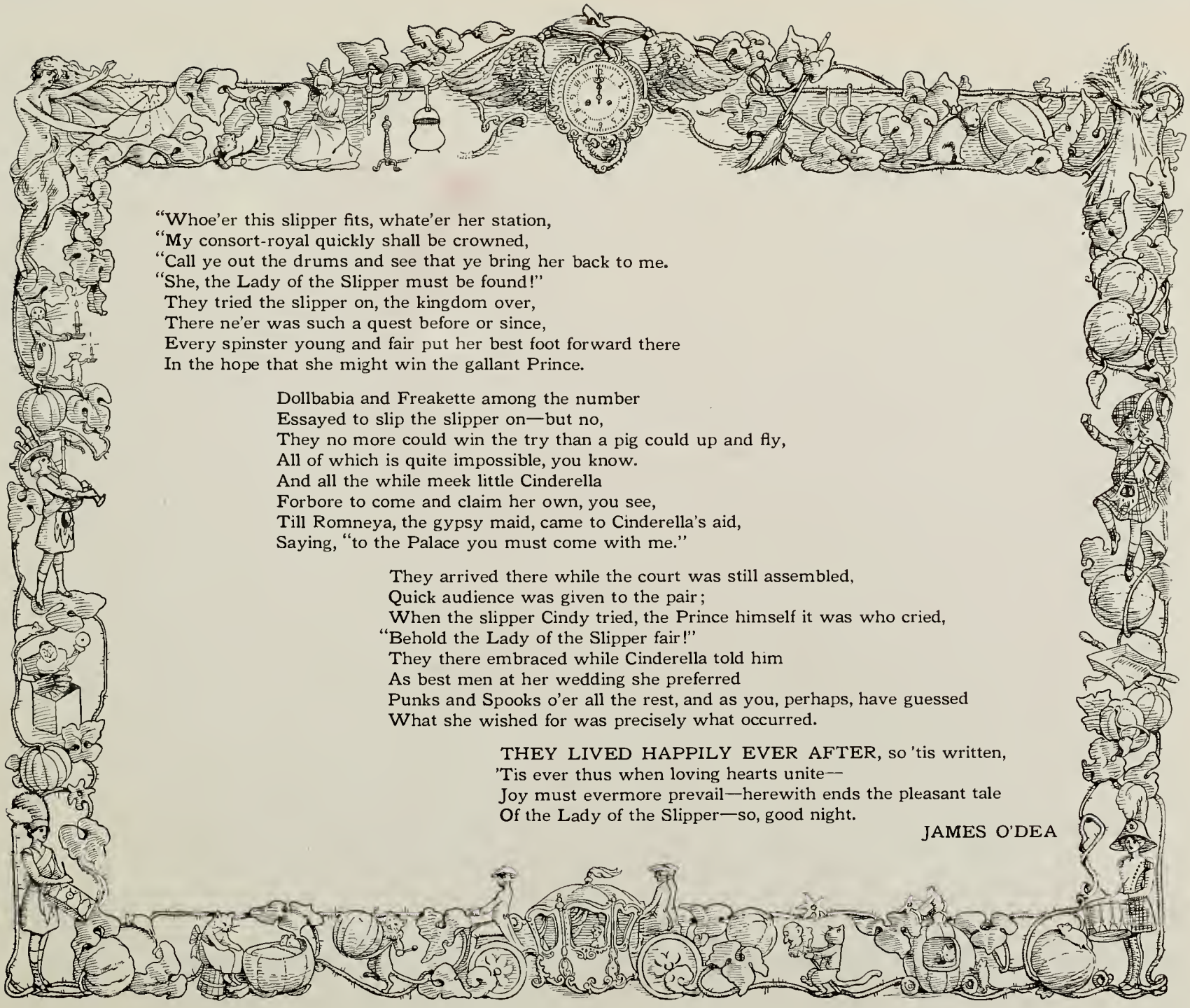


LYDIA LOPOUKOWA

PUNKS CINDERELLA SPOOKS

HARLEQUIN

COLUMBINE



"Whoe'er this slipper fits, whate'er her station,
"My consort-royal quickly shall be crowned,
"Call ye out the drums and see that ye bring her back to me.
"She, the Lady of the Slipper must be found!"
They tried the slipper on, the kingdom over,
There ne'er was such a quest before or since,
Every spinster young and fair put her best foot forward there
In the hope that she might win the gallant Prince.

Dollbabia and Freakette among the number
Essayed to slip the slipper on—but no,
They no more could win the try than a pig could up and fly,
All of which is quite impossible, you know.
And all the while meek little Cinderella
Forbore to come and claim her own, you see,
Till Romneya, the gypsy maid, came to Cinderella's aid,
Saying, "to the Palace you must come with me."

They arrived there while the court was still assembled,
Quick audience was given to the pair;
When the slipper Cindy tried, the Prince himself it was who cried,
"Behold the Lady of the Slipper fair!"
They there embraced while Cinderella told him
As best men at her wedding she preferred
Punks and Spooks o'er all the rest, and as you, perhaps, have guessed
What she wished for was precisely what occurred.

THEY LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER, so 'tis written,
'Tis ever thus when loving hearts unite—
Joy must evermore prevail—herewith ends the pleasant tale
Of the Lady of the Slipper—so, good night.

JAMES O'DEA

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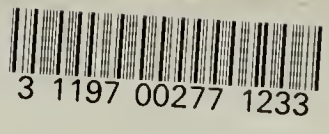
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